

THE WORLD.

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The following comparison is an exact record of the actual, regular, bona-fide editions of THE WORLD printed during the week preceding and the week following the last election:

	Week before election.	After election.
Sunday	267,390	265,590
Monday	267,510	265,540
Tuesday	257,000	259,580
Wednesday	258,000	257,040
Thursday	258,380	254,250
Friday	260,180	271,850
Saturday	256,050	259,070
Weekly and Semi-Weekly	107,420	107,090

Totals.....1,922,980 2,170,960

We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers who supply the white paper used by the New York World, hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordance with our method of charging THE WORLD) since the date of the last election.

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Not of New York, City and County of New York, ss.:
Personally appeared before me DAVID G. GARABANT, of Bulkley, Dunton & Co., Wm. B. DILLON, manager of sales for the York Haven Paper Co., the Susquehanna Water Power and Paper Co., and Glens Falls Paper Mill Co., and W. H. PARSONS, of W. H. Parsons & Co., who, being known to me, did append their signatures hereto and swore that the foregoing statement is true and correct.
WILLIAM L. SHIMMER,
Commissioner of Deeds, City and County of New York.
New York, Nov. 19, 1897.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(By the Month.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite editorial page, 40 cents per line. Reading Notices, stored or marked "Adv.": First page, \$1.50 per line; second page, \$1.25 per line; inside page, \$1.00 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening edition. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the Morning edition.

THE SUPREME TEST.

In the Standard Oil cases, now being heard at Washington, the Interstate Commerce Law and the Interstate Commerce Commission are themselves on trial.

This law was passed with the gross freight discriminations in favor of the Standard Oil Trust conspicuously in view. It was well known that such discriminations were the backbone of the monopoly. By its unjust advantages in the matter of transportation the Trust had been enabled to crush its competitors on every hand.

The law and the commission are therefore now put to the supreme test. The early workings of the commission were not such as to strengthen the public confidence. But it has now a chance to redeem itself by a vigorous grapple with the evils it was created to remedy.

If the present law and the present Commission are not strong enough for the task, they will have to make way for something that is.

THE PRESIDENT'S TURKEY.

It is appropriate that the President's Thanksgiving turkey should be a Connecticut bird and "the cook of the walk."

The festival of which the turkey has come to be the symbol is of New England origin. It was a President's proclamation that nationalized the day. The best turkeys are still raised in the land of steady habits, pure air and plenty of grasshoppers. Hence the Stonington bird, a white-pound beauty, will grace the White House board.

And how much Mr. CLEVELAND has to be thankful for! Good health, a lovely home and a charming wife, the sure prospect of a re-nomination, and no end of luck!

ALWAYS THE SPOILS.

The entire Republican contingent of bosses and statesmen is now engaged in pipe-laying and wire-working for the possession or control of the offices of the Legislature.

Not an idea as to beneficial legislation, not a thought for principle is involved. It is a sheer scramble for spoils.

And the power to misrepresent and defraud the people, be it remembered, remains with these men because they have disfranchised thousands of Democrats by refusing a legislative reapportionment.

WRONG JOHN BULL.

There is too much of John Bull in John Buzart to admit of his taking a just view of the Irish question.

When JOHN BRIGHT falls to storming at GLADSTONE and PARNELL as "rebels," the inference is that he is suffering from an attack of the gout.

The great Liberal of other days says of the great Liberal of to-day: "Mr. GLADSTONE stops the way. No, JOHN BRIGHT, it is English injustice and English pig-headedness that stop the way. When England is willing to concede to Ireland the right of local self-government, other questions may come to the front.

Justice first; pounds, shillings and pence next.

NO LONGER TIMID.

Senator SHERMAN's notion that the Republic has lost the State because of "too much timidity" is way off.

They stayed at home by the 10,000 because their timidity is gone.

So long as the Republican shouters could work the "rebel scare" and the "tariff scare" and the "business scare" the timid voters turned out to "save the Government."

over again and prevent things from going to the everlasting how-wows.

But two years of unexampled peace and prosperity under Democratic rule have dispelled all these unworthy fears. The Republics lost because there is no longer any scare in the discredited old spooks.

MERELY PRELIMINARY.

Secretary FAIRCHILD has done well in forcing the Castle Garden Commissioners to an accounting for the \$70,000 or \$80,000 received by them for the sale of privileges. But this action touches only one side of the abuses of the present management. The protection of the immigrants requires something more than a reform in Castle Garden bookkeeping.

Mr. OKRY's report doubtless affords ample basis for decisive action that shall go to the root of the evil. Secretary FAIRCHILD is probably withholding this for transmission to Congress, with a recommendation that the entire control of immigration be placed in the hands of the national authorities.

As an ultimate result Castle Garden will doubtless be reformed in the only way possible—by the grand bouncing of the stick-tight Satraps.

THEY BEGIN TO SEE IT.

The Republican politicians in different parts of the country are accepting the unwelcome truth which THE WORLD told them on the morning after the late election,—that the defeat of their party in this State would prevent the re-nomination of Mr. BLAINE.

Several Illinois Republicans who have been interviewed on the subject show a decided disposition to "try somebody else." They do not want another defensive campaign. They don't think BLAINE can carry New York.

Unwelcome truths percolate slowly through the mind, but they generally "get there" at last.

THE BROADWAY SCHEMERS.

It behooves the defenders of Broadway to be on the alert from this time on. The L road schemers are particularly persistent just now.

Commissioners are meeting to-day to decide how much they shall pay the city for the franchise. There are still barriers to the progress of the work, but the experts in legal hocus-pocus may spring a surprise on Father Knickerbocker almost any morning.

Moreover, there is a distinct malodor of corruption about this scheme. It has already shown its unmistakable features at Albany.

Broadway is a tempting bait. Persistent vigilance and other provisions for rapid transit are the price of its safety.

THE ANTIPODES AWAKE.

A cable from "Frisco to Yokohama! Another to New Zealand, Samoa and Fiji! The Orient and the cannibal islands to come under the civilizing sway of electric submarine communication!

The City of the Golden Gate is beginning to realize her possibilities. The antipodes are awakening. The mere announcement of such a project gives us a new impression as to the Pacific hemisphere. Immersed in our own prosperity, we have overlooked the progressive movement in that section of the footstool, where the Orient meets the Occident.

Yes, give old Mother Earth her complete electric girdle. Then closer than ever will be the interests and sympathies of her children.

It is remarkable how many "clerical errors" appear in the correspondence of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, charged with gross discriminations in freight charges in favor of the Standard Oil. By a strange fatuity the "errors" are all on the side of the monopoly. It seems to be a very systematic carelessness.

What's the use of finding new indictments against BARNBY ROBERTS, the Republican sub-boss who sold out his party's nominees in the recent election? That he engineered other frauds is very probable. But the beneficiaries of his "deal" are not likely to be very hard on BARNBY.

Citizen THAIN hears the birds and the children calling him back to Madison Square and has abandoned his idea of expatriation. If this be madness, there's method in it. The handsome bronzed face and splendid gray mane will be welcomed back.

What's this?—an ex-Confederate captain mustered in as Chaplain of "our own" and the only Seventh Regiment? Oh! where was FORAKER then? The cruel war seems to be over "intirely," so far as New York is concerned.

If M. GRÉVY were President of this Republic his continuation in office could not be made impossible by the "impossibility of finding a Cabinet to serve under him." The woods are full of Cabinet timber here.

The testimony taken by the Pacific Railroad Commission will comprise 4,000 printed pages. The essence of the report should be: Call STANFORD, HUNTINGTON, et al., into Court.

New Haven's "cholera scare" is not unlikely to be repeated in many other places next summer, and with a better reason, if the scattered germs are not mercifully killed.

DON DICKINSON doesn't intend to begin acting as Postmaster-General until he gets the appointment. He has probably heard the proverb: "There's many a slip," etc.

There are good many child-marriages of late—that is, the union of a bride in her first childhood and a groom in his second.

Those who open their purse to-day will have a thanks-receiving as well as a Thanks-giving to-morrow.

DR. FULTON AND ROMANISM.

BIDDEFORD AND SAGO EXCITED OVER HIS SCATHING DENUNCIATIONS.

After a Narrow Escape from the Wrath of a Mob He Returns and Gives Two More of His Lectures—Regarded as Too Much of an Enthusiast—High Feeling in the Maine Cities—What the Mayor Said and Did.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BIDDEFORD, Me., Nov. 23.—Dr. Fulton, whose lectures against Romanism created such a sensation here last week and promised riotous demonstrations on the part of the Roman Catholics, returned to this city again Monday at the invitation of the Protestant clergymen of Biddeford and Saco.

He spoke last night in Y. M. C. A. Hall, which was crowded to overflowing, on the subject: "Is Romanism Good Enough for Romanists?"

The Protestant clergymen of the two cities sat upon the platform and applauded the speaker's scathing denunciations of everything popish. There was quite a sprinkling of Catholics present, but there was no disturbance, a circumstance, no doubt, due to the fact that the Irish and French priests of the city warned their flocks last Sunday to keep away from the meeting and not to disturb the lecturer.

There is undoubtedly a great deal of indignation among the Roman Catholics against Dr. Fulton, but it is fully equalled by the indignation felt against the Mayor of the city by many Protestants on account of his attitude towards Fulton and free speech. Not only did he refuse to protect the lecturer on the occasion of the riotous and menacing demonstrations of last week, but he declared to those who invoked his authority that he had just been hunting for a law by which to stop Fulton from speaking again, and that personally he would like to hire a man to kick the lecturer out of town.

The action of the Mayor in thus declining against free speech undoubtedly influenced those who invited Dr. Fulton to return here this week. They were determined to test the question whether or not free speech was the right of a United States citizen in Biddeford.

Since Dr. Fulton's return, however, the Mayor seems to have thought it wise to change his tactics and on Monday night and again last night after Dr. Fulton's lecture he was so attentive as to walk home with him.

Though there was no demonstration last night and no crowd in the vicinity of the hall, the police keeping the streets clear, there is a very deep undercurrent of anger against Fulton and his friends. One of the latest J. R. Libby, who owns the largest dry goods establishment in the city has been boycotted by the Irish and French Catholics. Last night Dr. Fulton referred to this boycott, and his audience to stand by the man who stood by free speech he was loudly applauded. Other boycotts are threatened.

Fulton has the sympathy and co-operation of a large number of citizens, notably the evangelical clergy, but among the far-minded and unprejudiced there is a conviction that he is altogether too sweeping in his charges of corruption against the Roman Catholic priesthood, and that his strictures on the confessional in its relation to Catholic women are overdrawn and unnecessarily offensive.

In short, in many quarters where there is no sympathy with Rome Dr. Fulton is regarded as a good deal of an enthusiast.

THE TWO PHILADELPHIA LEPERS.

No Definite Action Taken by the Board of Health—Offers of Assistance.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—The cases of the two lepers, Mrs. Isabella Miranda and her daughter Anita, who are being well taken care of at the Municipal Hospital, came up before the Board of Health at noon yesterday, and all matters concerning the same were referred to the Sanitary Committee.

A letter was received from Inspector Taylor, who complained that Dr. Van Harlingen, the physician who had charge of the two cases, had declined to give him any satisfactory information when called upon officially.

In short, Mr. Joseph (Pat) Patterson wrote a letter to the board, detailing the visit of the lepers to the Health Office on Saturday and information received from Mrs. Miranda.

The matter will not be disposed of for some time, but it is the intention of the committee to see if they cannot gratify her wish and allow her to go to her children in Brazil. A committee of Grand Army men called at the board of health yesterday and said they would do all they could for the unfortunate women. An unknown lady sent a package of books to the Health Office for the use of the lepers. Offers of assistance were coming from all sides.

WORLDLINGS.

David Dudley Field takes exercise at the age of eighty-two years by walking eight miles every day and riding horseback for an hour besides.

Potter Palmer, the Chicago millionaire, was a clerk in a county store in Pennsylvania at a salary of \$10 a month before he migrated West to the Lake City in 1837.

While a well-bred swan duck on the farm of Andrew Sisson, near Swan Creek, Ill., the workmen dug up a petrified orange. It was found over forty feet below the surface.

An insane man jumped from a Burlington and Missouri River train near Hastings, Neb.; while running at the rate of thirty miles an hour recently, but escaped without injury.

A handsome little mink followed Mrs. Bennett, of Fayetteville, Minn., home the other evening and installed itself in the house. It is now as tame as a kitten and has become the household pet.

Roland Nickerson, son of the President of the First National Bank in Chicago and heir to a fortune of \$5,000,000, employs himself in cooking the food for the 10,000 street car horses in the city.

According to the report of Treasurer Hyatt there is still outstanding \$13,929,000 of the obsolete fractional currency, nearly all of which is supposed to have been destroyed, lost or placed in collections.

MRS. POTTER'S COMPANY REDUCED.

Seven Players Dismissed Because the Public Does Not Like "Mlle. de Bressier."

Most people who saw the play, "Mlle. de Bressier," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre wondered how Mrs. Potter and Mr. H. Clay Miner could have produced such a monotonous and dreary work. Mrs. Potter, it is said, was not anxious to make her first appearance in the play. Mr. Miner desired that she should, however, and she did.

Now the play is to be withdrawn from the repertoire, and the consequence of that move is that Miss Minnie Monk, Miss Genevieve Lytton, Miss Maida Craig, Mr. Kenneth Lee, Mr. Fred W. Sydney, Mr. Lewis Allen and Mr. J. E. Hagan have been dismissed.

"You see," said J. Barton Key this morning, in his popular haw-haw manner, "Mr. Miner—er—didn't want to play these people—er—walking about the streets—er—as he has been doing. You see—er—the public didn't like 'Mlle. de Bressier.' The advance sales—er—in New York—er—or Brooklyn—er—and in Newark—er—show that 'Mlle. de Bressier' is 'er—wanted.'"

"What about the royalties you pay to Col. Urquhart on 'Mlle. de Bressier'?"

"Look!" exclaimed Mr. Key, with a delicious scorn. "They were—er—wanted of five per cent. In 'Loyal Love'—er—we pay six per cent—er, six per cent.—to T. Henry French. So—er—you readily perceive that—er—Mlle. de Bressier—er—was not our decision. The fact of the matter is—er—that I only engaged these people for 'Mlle. de Bressier.' Why should we keep them when the play—er—goes on the shelf? They have to work—er—notice—er. That is all the contract calls for."

"Why dismiss Miss Craig, who plays in 'Loyal Love'?"

"Well—er—to tell you the truth, the part is such a small one that I don't—er—believe Miss Craig would care to play in it. She only has four lines to speak."

"Is it probable that Mrs. Potter will put 'Loyal Love' and 'Lady Clare' in rehearsal shortly?"

HARVARD READY FOR THE PRAY.

Six Hundred Followers of the Crimson Ex House for New York—In Good Form.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Over four hundred enthusiastic Harvard students and graduates stood out in the mud on Jarvis Field yesterday afternoon to watch their eleven play the last practice game of the year preparatory to leaving for New York. The team played with a snap and vim that promises well for the result of the game with Yale to-morrow.

Sears appeared on the field for the first time since the Wednesday game, and went through the second eleven rush-line with his old-time style and vigor. Harding fairly out-did himself in dodging and running, and the rush-line was almost impregnable.

"The team left for New York this morning on the 11 o'clock train, and will stay at the Windsor while in New York.

Harvard will pit the following eleven against Yale's giants Thanksgiving Day: Guard: Wood, left guard; Markoe, centre rush; Trafford, right guard; Butler, right tackle; Bancroft, right-end rusher; Gardner, full-back; Woodman, left half-back; Sears, full-back; Appleton, Saxe, Perry, Nichols, Churchill, Noble and Piper, substitutes.

Bets are made freely at odds of 5 to 4 on Yale, and there are about \$2,000 upon the result of the game already. Three hundred students leave for New York on the Fall River line boat to-night, and about the same number will take place on the morning of the greatest struggle that has ever been known for the intercollegiate championship of America.

TEEMER WANTS TO ROW BUREAU.

He Visits Keenan, His Backer, in Boston—Surprised at McKay's Victory.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BOSTON, Nov. 23.—John Teemer, the champion oarsman, arrived in this city at 3 p. m. yesterday, just in time to see the finish of the race between McKay and Conley.

Teemer told an EVENING WORLD reporter that the object of his visit was to meet James Keenan, of this city, one of his backers, and who stands ready to back the McKeesport man against any rival in the world.

The champion is very desirous to row Burear, the English champion, for the Spetterman cup, and it was on account of the latter's recent challenge that Teemer is here to see Mr. Keenan.

In speaking of yesterday's race the McKeesport man said that McKay's victory was a surprise to him in many respects, but he says he has been away all summer that the present year has been an off one for Conley. "I think," said Teemer, "that this accounts in a measure, at least, for the extent of McKay's victory."

Teemer will remain in town a day or two before leaving for his home.

FINALES OF FUN FROM THE "WEEKLY COMICS."

Published To-Day.

QUITE KNOWING.
[From Life.]
Charles—She's pretty, but she doesn't know anything.
Evelyn—Oh, yes she does; she knows she's pretty.

ACROSS THE RIVER.
[From Life.]
Comstock—Is this heaven?
St. Peter—Yes.

COMSTOCK—Well, I have a warrant against your Master for allowing people to be born naked.

AN INTRODUCTION.
[From Judge.]
Hedger (who has stood it as long as he can)—You remember old Adam, I know, Miss Grand-eroy? Yes! Well, this is Lieut. Lusham, his great-great-grandchild. You'd get along famously together!

CONDESCENDING.
[From Judge.]
She (an excellent waitress, to a awkward partner, whose feet seem to be everywhere but in the right place)—You are new, aren't you?
Mr. Lusham—Always getting my feet in your way.

DELICATE (with condescending consideration)—Pray—don't mention it.

TRICKS IN EVERY TRADE.
[From Life.]
Johnny (from Boston)—Slater, never purchase fruit from that man.

Slater (with alacrity)—No, Johnny, I never will. But why?

Johnny—Because he expostulates on his apples to make them limp.

SO AWFULLY DEFORMED.
[From Life.]
Gus—Aw—er, Cholly—is—er—charming fellow, but he is so terribly deformed, I know.

Willie—Four fellow! What's the matter with him?

Cholly—That will be nice, mamma; and while you are about it you might make a medium sized one in case I make one of two little mistakes.

FEMININE FRIVOLITY.
[From Judge.]
Mignon—How awfully fortunate you are, Madge! I would I could enjoy a party without having to dance all the time.

Madge (who has been well-dowered)—It must be tedious, dear. I notice your last three partners went to the smoking-room just as soon as the music stopped.

PLAYS WITHIN THE PLAYS.

A DIVERSION BY DE WOLF HOPPER CREATED ENTIRELY INVOLUNTARILY.

His Embodiment Suddenly Reduced by the Collapse of an Air Pad—Mr. William Gillette Given a Lesson in Acting by Little Ollie—Future Plans for Wallace's—"The Highest Bidder" a Hit in Boston.

DE WOLF HOPPER generally causes as much amusement on the stage as he does in the auditorium. His companions never know what he is going to say next, and his "gags" are as surprising to them as to the audience. The other day in Harrisburg, however, during the production of "Bellman," Mr. Hopper created a diversion entirely involuntarily, and even now he cannot enjoy the recollection of it. In "Bellman" the comedian wears an enormous stomach, which is made of a large inflated pad beneath the dress. Mr. Hopper's remarkable embodiment has often been noticed. That is how it was produced. At the end of the quintet, in which he participates with De Angelis, Harry Macdonough, Mrs. Laura Joyce Bell and Miss Annie Myers, he was to throw himself on the ground. As a rule, Mr. Hopper saves himself from injury by a judicious use of his hands. On this occasion his hands failed. He fell on his stomach, full weight—and Hopper is not a feather. The large inflated pad burst with a noise like a dynamite bomb, and Mr. Hopper in dismay rushed off. The people on the stage had great difficulty in proceeding. They were convulsed with laughter. Mr. Hopper recovered, his clothes hanging limply over the void where once a stomach had been. The audience became aware of the mishap, of course, and the laugh, for once, was against the comedian.

Little Ollie, the charming "maidenette" who played in "Editha's Burglar" recently at the Lyceum Theatre, was busily engaged yesterday in rehearsing the piece with William Gillette, who is to play it with her on the road. Now, Mr. Gillette was new to the piece and Miss Ollie wasn't. She appreciated that fact, and it was amusing to hear her with the comedian. "What is your name?" asked Mr. Gillette, reading his part. "My name is Editha," lisped the child. Mr. Gillette closed his book. "Is that so?" "Yes it is," declared Miss Ollie. "I've always said Editha and I think it sounds much better. I shall always say it." Mr. Gillette submitted to the inevitable and "Editha" it was. Then Miss Ollie asked him to play a scene with her. "I wouldn't wear that, or had done that and hadn't done that in a most bewildering manner. She had a mamma with her and what she should remember her mamma and what she recollected. Between the two Mr. Gillette was a nonentity.

Rehearsals of "Forget-me-not" are under way at Wallace's, and the play will in all probability be produced next Monday night, although no announcement to that effect has been made. The last performance of the play in this city took place a year ago at the Star Theatre, when Miss Genevieve Ward made her farewell appearance in this country. "School," which has not proved remarkably successful, now alternates with "Caste" at Wallace's.

Manager Daniel Frohman returned from Boston yesterday where he went to witness the opening performance of Ed Sothern in "The Highest Bidder." There was an air of bland complacency on Mr. Frohman's face, for the result of the opening at the Hollis Street Theatre was that arrangements are now being made to continue the engagement. Sothern has made a hit in the Hub, it is evident.

There is some talk of organizing promenade concerts at the Academy of Music next summer. The city and place as a whole will play the floor of the Academy can be laid over the seats when it is necessary to use the place as a ballroom.

Mme. Modjeska, who has already been staged once at the Academy of Music, will play for the first time in this city next February. The usual repertoire will be given.

The dramatization made for Mrs. Langtry by Messrs. Jessup and Townend calls for a "heavy" production. It is said that Mrs. Langtry will try it in Chicago in January.

"A Run of Luck," which was put on in Boston last week, is a run of good luck for the managers of the Boston Theatre. It was to have been continued up to the holidays, but will be withdrawn next week in favor of a revival of "The Old Exiles."

De Mille's "Main Line" is being played this week at the large Academy of Music in Brooklyn, with Miss Etta Hawkins in the leading part, and at the California Theatre, San Francisco, with Miss Kate Forsythe predominating.

Thanksgiving Matinees.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—The Begum.
GARDEN OF MARY—A Day in the Life of a Union Square Theatre—The Heiress.
THIRD AVENUE THEATRE—The Heiress.
LYCEUM THEATRE—The Wife.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—The Marriage.
GARDEN OF MARY—A Day in the Life of a Union Square Theatre—A Parlor Match.
CASINO—The Marriage.
FOURTH AVENUE THEATRE—The Old Homestead.

RODGE OPERA-HOUSE—Conrad the Corsair.
WALLACE-Cast.
DOCKMASTER—The Black Panther.
RODGE OPERA-HOUSE—Conrad the Corsair.

Stopping-Over in Town.
W. F. Putman, of Exeter, N. H., is at the Astor House.

Col. S. J. Tilden, Jr., is registered at the Windsor.

Gov. P. C. Lonsborough, of Connecticut, is again a guest of the Murray Hill Hotel.

Col. John Murphy, a prominent manufacturer of Lancaster, Pa., is a guest at the Grand Central.

United States Senator M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, registered at the New York Hotel last evening.

At the Victoria are Col. De Lancey Floyd-Jones, U. S. A., and United States Marshal Clayton McMichael, of Philadelphia.

Prominent among recent arrivals at the Hotel Brunswick are G. M. Hutton and family, of Baltimore, and James McShane, of Boston.

HIS FORGERIES WERE CONDONED.

George Whitworth, After His Pardon by a Boston Firm, Becomes a Swindler.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Mr. John C. Rand, of the Rand-Avery Company, Franklin street, received word from England a few days ago that his firm was being represented in Liverpool by a concern known as "A. Ferguson & Co.," and that Mr. Ferguson had used the name for fraudulent purposes.

Mr. Rand learned that Ferguson was a young man named George Alfred Whitworth, who had been arrested in Boston for forging orders on the Rand-Avery Company. He was engaged as a canvasser and attempted to make his commissions large by forging the names of